

SEARCH**BEAST 1333 > REVELATION 13 (2016) LYRICS**

## Beast 1333 - Insanitarium lyrics

Verse 1-

He been flossing though  
Clothes is always crispy as a Claussen yo  
Streets is hot as hell  
He always show up where his boss will go  
Dirty where his boss has been  
He took the life of several men  
The first time being  
Mothers boyfriend at age of 10  
He smokes mad cigarettes  
Cologne smell of Versace  
Plus his palms are blotchy  
Love like Joany Chachi  
Busting Glocks for papi  
But he's sloppy  
He buried them in Jersey far from home  
But superstorm Sandy  
Eroded the soil revealing bone  
His cover in the hood been blown  
He dabbled in narcotics  
Kept his coke  
Broken up in a \$100 bill in his wallet  
Taking key bumps  
Puffing in basements his joints of weed plump  
Once a week he paid a prostitute  
To twerk and speed hump  
Bypa\*\*ing all the speed bumps  
He focused on his goals  
He had a future full of d\*\*  
Full of Crime  
Full of stripper poles  
His balling was out control  
Per week it was 50 stacks

The profit cash from a Key  
To him it was just a snack  
Remarkable matter fact  
He came from a den of squalor  
Where his mother guzzled s\*\*m  
Out of stranger's dicks for a dollar  
His father was just a John  
He's nothing but devil spawn  
The line in the dirt was drawn  
Since nobody would respond  
His little heart carried on  
He grew into something dark and cold  
Cuz, he didn't realize what he did  
Came back triple fold  
Splash and then the ripples go  
Effects that come from causes  
There is no hesitation when shooting  
He never pauses  
Never blinks or blacks  
Every single move is calculated Jack  
He never slacks

Exotic birds and tigers and a trained macaque  
His fleet of vehicles was black  
A hatred for the boys in blue  
Now tell me what the hell  
Can anyone step up to really do?  
He lost his marbles  
Aimed and shoot his s\*\*m  
To make a hooker gargle  
Recoil from the high caliber pistol  
Broke his metacarpal  
Many his possessions sparkle  
Most of all his diamonds conflict  
All his brothers even mother and his father  
Was a Convict  
Born into a life of pain  
He'll never feel the hurt again  
Whats in his brain  
Is k\*\*ing motherf\*\*ers all up in the game  
He's straight up shot  
Jabbing at a punching bag with all he got

New shiny Glock  
Was bout to leave the crib  
But then he heard a knock  
Since sh\*\* is thick  
He thinking quick he co\*ked the gun until it clicked  
It could be Crips  
Or maybe Bloods he double crossed  
On Several Flips  
Fat beads of sweat  
And then he heard the knock again as loud it gets  
Lets off the bets  
For sure cuz he's a vet  
No hesitating pet  
He starts to shoot  
Reloaded with the ammo clip he towed in boot  
The sound went Mute  
Perhaps it was the detects that was in pursuit  
He peeped the door  
Swiss cheesed more  
Than it was before  
But then he saw  
Something so shocking  
That it dropped his Jaw  
It couldn't be  
From shock the site before him dropped him to his knees  
Cuz now he sees  
That all along he's been living with a disease  
He saw himself  
Shadow of the man he was  
And stripped of wealth  
And nothing else  
A patient at an institute for mental health  
(Insane Asylum Skit)